CALIFORNIA.

REJOICING IN GREAT REPUBLICAN GAINS. INT TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.

San Francisco, Nov. 10 .- The election excitement has possessed both city and State for an robbed Hebrews in the northwest part of the city Lincoln has there ben such passionate interest highway robbery, murder and every other crime known shown in the result, & such extraordinary activity by both parties. The State vote was something over 225,000 and even the remote mining and others are now on trial on the charge of having towns polled their full quota. The sweeping Rerobbed a Hebrew of a valuable silver snuff-box. thing over 225,000 and even the remote mining publican victory was unexpected even by the most sanguine of the Republican managers, while ability to carry the State has cost their followers ago in these dispatches. Estee and other conservative managers declared that 6,000 was all shows that it will exceed 10,000.

An analysis of this vote reveals some curious All the Republicans predicted large gains in the sathern counties, which have been rapidly settled by Eastern people, but no one dreamed of the plendid majority the Republicans the county, maily drawn from the Republicans, amounted to 1)62; San Diego gave 1,616 Republican plurally, and San Bernardino considerably more. The these three counties, which have received te lion's share of the best immigration from he East, increased Harrison's plurality in Clifornia by nearly 6,000. Time was, and it was nly ten years ago, too, when these three counties ere counted upon by the Demoerats to give a solid a Bourbon vote as Kemper County, Missisippi. The "one lung Yankee" has overthrownthis supremacy and the Missourians and "Greaers" who made up the Democracy. They will neve again recover their grip.

The banner Republican county in the State is The banner sepublican county in the State is Alameda, which gave 3,400 for Harrison. Sacramento came nxt, with 13,000. Humboldt, the county of rewood lumbering, gave over 800, while several thers gave from 100 to 300. The Democrats caried all their old strongholds except the soutern counties; and Colusa, which was settled by Southerners, and is still cropped every year twheat, gave them about 900 maevery year to wheat, gave them about 900 majority.

The Prohiltion vote was large, amounting to

in San Francisco Boss Buckley received a From Notes and Queries. otes, the supervisors and the Board of Education. ney lost the sheriff, county clerk, tax collector, nd District-Attorney. All these offices are imortant to Buckley, but especially the sheriff's office, through which he can manipulate the ourts and juries. Reputable citizens were disjusted with Buckley's shameless devices to conful the candidates, and Kelly, who ran for sheriff of Buckley's ticket and is an able man, was paughtered along with the others.

The Democrats here are very sore over the lefeat of the State and National tickets. Chairman English was as bumptious as Brice, and like the "rainbow chaser," he claimed everything in the "rainbow chaser," he claimed everything in sight long after every one else had given up the fight. Brice's absurd dispatches were the laugh-ing-stock of the town; but they brought many credulous Democrats to grief, who offered odds on Cleveland as late as 6 o'clock Wednesday

The Republican jubilee parade Thursday night was a unique demonstration, marked by many original characters and an enthusiasm that was never paralleled in this city. The feature of the display was the large number of enormous spoons borne by paraders signifying "soup" for Clevedisplay was the large number of enormous spoons borne by paraders signifying "soup" for Cleveland. The bandanna was also draped in mourning, and the broom brigade was large and hilarious. More than half the line was made up of volunteers, who marched raggedly, but whose shouts could be heard blocks away. As the procession filed by "The Chronicle" office, cheers and shouts arose for the paper which had made so splendid a fight for Harrison and Protection.

a fight for Harrison and Protection.

Senator Hearst's organ here has been trying to demonstrate for two days that the New-York faction fight between Hill and Cleveland cost the Democratic party the election. This is ridiculed by all the leading Democrats here, who frankly admit that free trade beat them. Cleveland never was popular here, and his bad break on the tariff has created bitter hatred against him. Nearly all the Democratic Federal officials here will retire next March, with less money than they went into office with. They were fleeced unmercifully for campaign expenses, and many put up the coin voluntarily in confident expectation of four more years of public infe.

The success of Harrison means a great deal to The success of Harrison means a great deal to California. Governor Waterman estimates that 100,000 acres will be planted to wine and raisin grapes this winter, which would never have been planted had Cleveland succeeded. Assurance that the present tariff on fruit and raisins will not be interfered with will greatly stimulate the development of the State.

If the All-America and Chicago teams do not do better ball playing in Australia than they have done here, their expedition will not reflect much credit on American skill in the diamond. The games they have played together and with Cali-fornia clubs have been flascos, to the deep disgust of large audiences,

TEMPERED JOY IN CHICAGO.

WHY COOK COUNTY WENT DEMOCRATIC-

THE ANARCHISTS-THEATRICAL

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] Chicago, Nov. 10 .- The joy of Republicans over the result of the Presidential election has been mingled with sorrow over the disastrous results in Chicago and Cook County. The vote in Chicago was larger by 25,000 than was ever cast here before; and out of the 133,937 registered voters in the city, 124,863 cast their ballots on Tuesday. Of these, Palmer, the Democratic candidate for Governor, received a plurality of nearly 8,000; and Cook County, which gave Blains a plurality of about 9,000 four years ago, is now Democratic by a few hundred. The responsibility for this condition of affairs is generally put on the shoulders of what is called the "City Hall Gang," in which County Treasurer George R. Davis is the dominant spirit. The most serious result of the election to Chicago lies in the fact that all the Republican reform county commi were candidates for re-election were defeated; and the Democrats nominated in caucuses largely composed of the friends, supporters and bene ficiaries of the old "bootle" commissioners have been elected. Another result of the election is that Carter H. Harrison will undoubtedly be a candidate for Mayer at the election next spring.

"The Chicago Times" has been doing good work by series of articles exposing the methods of a number

of Justices of the Peace in their dealings with the poor and ignorant people who are brought before them. "The Times" has developed the fact that a regularly organized gang exists, to which several Justices belong, whose sole purpose is to rob ignorant Hebrews. "The Times" asserts that the gang has systematically entire week. Never duce the first election of mainly by having them arrested on charges of burglary, to the criminal code, and then frightening them into buying bail or otherwise purchasing their release from prosecution. Justice Young Constable Richardson

The only novelty at the theatres this week was at the Columbia, where "The Bells of Haslemere," with the confidence of the Democratic lenders in their beautiful seenery, and with Joseph Haworth as the several hundred thousand dollars. The Republi- a dull week, but next week's hills at all the house cans had made a very careful canvass of the are attractive, Mr. Aronson's "Yeomen of the Guard" State, and their figures were given a fortnight company finish their three weeks' engagement at the Grand to-night, and go to Philadelphia. be succeeded by the Casino company in "Nadly," the cast of which includes Marie Jansen, Pauline Hall, the majority bey could hope for, while others francis Wilson and Jennie Weathersby. At the Chicago Opera House the McCauli Company opens Monday with "The Lady or the Tiger!" Mrs. James Brown Potter will appear in Tom Taylor's "'Twixt Ax and Crown" at McVicker's, and at the Haymarket the Carlton Opera Company will give "Mynheer Jan."

Among the travellers in Chicago this week is General E. Kraft, of Honduras, who says that the migration to Honduras this year has been unusually large, would roll up in this oldtime stronghold of the United States being well represented. During the Democracy. Le Angeles gave 3,331 plurality last season over \$1,000,000 worth of bananas was for Harrison, athough the Prohibition vote in shipped to New-Orleans, as well as a large export of other fruits. The mines in the interior are now being worked, and the San Juanato recently shipped builton to the amount of \$100,000, which represents the October yield. The States of Central America have all made treaties of commerce and of friendship, and there is now a project on foot by which the States will unite and form one great Repuelle.

unite and form one great Republic.

The wedding of Miss Fanny Farwell and Harry Tuttie, which took place Thursday night, was a pretty and fashionable one. Miss Farwell wore a handsome gown of heavy white satin, the front of which was covered with tulle and trimmed with trange blossoms and Valenciennes lace. Her veil was of tuile, fastened with orange blossoms and her bouques was of white carnations and maidennair ferns. The bridesmaids, Miss Grace Farwell, Miss Katherine Isham, Miss Rumsey and Miss Buel, wore charming dresses of white fulle, with satin bodiess, made with round necks and high puffed sleeves, and carried bouquets of pink carnations and ferns.

REMINISCENCES OF HARRIET LANE. Washington Letter to The Boston Transcript.

The Prohition vote was large, amounting to over 4,000. Los Angeles led with 1,062 votes for Fisk. The anomaly of this is that wine-making is one of the leading industries of this county, and itereases in importance every year. The other suchern counties gave 600 votes for Prohibition, and Santa Clara, which is spangled with vineyars, gave 341. Most of these votes came from olonies where rigid prohibition or high licensehas been the rule for some years. Thus Peasdas, which is in the centre of a great vineyard, vil not tolerate a liquor store within the town lnits; and the same thing is true of Promons, when obtained National publicity by the Murchon letter.

The Amrican party, that promised to become a power fur years ago, was completely flatfened out at thi election. It polled only a triffe over 1,000 vots in the State, whereas its managers claimed i would get 10,000. No one has any confidence in its leaders, which, perhaps, accounts fe its total collapse.

The Papublicans ought to have secured one more mmber of Congress than they did. Biggs, who ntroduced the resolution for a commission to iquire into this question, was solid with the hydsulic miners, and they voted for him regardess of party. Nevada County, which went 200 Republicans, gave 8 liggs 200 more votes than it pave Harrison. If the Republicans had cheen a man who was in favor of helping the hydralic miners, they could easily have defeated Bigs.

NOT SO FAR AWAY.

Rockout. Although the Democrats secured the While hunting up something else in my common-beyor and a majority of the legislative candi-

place book the other day I came upon the following note, which, as of sufficient importance, I now beg leave to transfer for perpetual preservation to the pages of 'N. & Q.':

Dean Ramsay used often to remark that he was brought up by an uncle, who gave him an account of the execution of Charles I. as he himself had received it from an eye-witness. Scotsman, Dec. 28, 1872.

Charles I. was executed on January 30, 1649; Dean Ramsay died on December 27, 1872. An historic event, which had happened 223 rears before, thus needed a chain of only three lives to hand it down. Brief though human life is, the successive generations of men intercommunicate too closely to permit facts to grow into fables so very rapidly as those ingenious gentlemen, the myth-mongers, imagine to be possible.

QUEER STORIES OF FORGETFULNESS. From The Globe-Democrat.

From The Globe-Democrat.

A great many people are troubled with what may be called "habitual forgetfulness" in regard to some of the minor points forgetfulness" in regard to some of the minor points of daily life, manifested, perhaps, in their leability to recall the names of those with whose faces they are perfectly familiar, or the number of their house, or the street upon which they reside; while others were selzed at times with a temporary annesie aphasia, scientifically speaking, upon endeavoring to state some fact which they literally have at the "tongue's end"; but it is seidom the latter trouble is manifested in such a peculiar direction as a case which came under my observation a few days since. While propounding the usual preliminary questions to a woman who had presented her two year-old daughter for treatment, when I inquired the name of the child, she hesitated, and then, to my surprise, she admitted that she was unable to remember it. She then stated the child's age and the number of her residence correctly, but could not recall that name until after the lapse of several minutes, in endeavoring to soothe the child, the name sprang naturally to her lips. This mother's forgetfulness upon such a matter as the name of her own child is as astonishing as the absence of mind exhibited by a prominent physician of this city, who, upon meeting his own daughter on the street, politely inquired after the health of both herself and her parents.

AN EXTRAORDINARY RAILWAY ACCIDENT. From The Providence Journal.

From The Providence Journal.

A peculiar and extraordinary accident and the only one of the kind that the Stonington Line has ever experienced happened yesterialy to the second steamboat train when running through Auburn. Happily there were no serious results, though there might have been if the engineer had not been on the alert. About 6:55 o'clock the train was moving at forty miles an hour. Auburn was passed without trouble, but between the highway-bridge and the Roger Williams Park station a nut dropped off the rod of the switch leading to Harbor Junction. The engine and one car had passed the switch before the loss of the nut had any effect. The first truck of the second car also passed the switch. The second truck of the second car are in upon the Harbor Junction track, and the other cars followed. This part of the train was on one track, part on the other, and one car, connecting the two parts, stood across the space between the tracks. Now was the moment of imminent disaster but for the wideawakeness of the engineer. In a second, or just as soon as the last car had run upon the switch he felt the irregular movement of the train behind him, and brought it to a standstill. Very little damage was done, and most of the passengers did not know of the accident till the train stopped.

AN AMENDMENT TO THE PRAYER.

AN AMENDMENT TO THE PRAYER.

From The Boston Transcript.

I have lately heard of an old minister who had refired from active service, but who still retained his seat in his former pulpit while candidates were preaching there. He always offered the closing prayer, and after asking the Lord to bless His servant who had broken the broad of life to His people that day, was accustomed to add, "and may be shine as a star of the first magnitude forever and ever." But it happened one Sunday that a very dull and ordinary pracher occupied the pulpit, and the good old minister was unuterably bored. When it was time for the prayer he offered the usual petition that the Lord would bless His servant who had addressed the people that day, and—here he pansed. His faith was not storing enough to allow him to conclude the sentence in the customary way; so the conscientions old man siderable magnitude forever and ever."



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MR. ABSALOM JAYRES.

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TAKEN IN NEW-YORK STREETS.

ABSALUNI JAYKES COUNSELLOR

ootsey Biggs was a Boy. From the topmost hair of his shocky head to the nether. most sole of his tough little feet, Bootsey Biggs was a Boy. Bootsey was on his way to business. He had come to his tenement home in Cherry.st., just below Franklin Square, to partake of his nounday meal. He had climbed five flights of tenement-house stairs, equal to about thirty flighes of civilized stairs, and procuring the key of his mother's room from Mrs. Maguinness, who lived in the third room beyond, where it always left when Mrs. Biggs went out to get her papers, he had entered within the four walls that he called his home. Spread upon the little pine table that stood in one corner was his luncheon all ready for him, and after clambering into the big dry-goods box originally procured for a coal-bin, but converted under the stress of a recent emergency into the baty's crib, and after kissing and poking and mauling and squeezing the poor little baby into a mild convulsion, Bootsey had gone heartfly at work upon his luncheon.

He was now satisfied. His stomach was full of boiled cabbage and his soul was full of peace. clambered back into the dry-goods box and renewed his guileless operations on the haby. By all odds the baby was the most astonishing thing that had ever come under Bootsey's observation, and the only time furing which Bootsey was afforded a fair and uninterrupted opportunity of examining the baby was that period of the day which Mr. Jayres, Bootsey's employer, was wont to term "the noonday hour." Long before Bootsey came home for his luncheon, Mrs. Biggs was off for her stand in front of "The Sun" Building, where she conducted a large, and, let us hope, a lucrative, business in the afternoon newspapers, so sey and the baby were left to enjoy the

fulness of each other's society alone and undisturbed. To Bootsey's mind the baby presented a great variety of psychological and other problems. wondered what could be the mental operation that caused it to kink its nose in that amazing manner, why it should manifest such a persistent desire to swallow its fist, what could be the particular woe and grievance that suddenly possessed its little soul and moved it to pucker up its mouth and yell as though it saw nothing but despair as its earthly por-Bootsey had debated these and similar tions until two beats upon the clock warned him that, even upon the most liberal calculation, the noonday hour must be looked upon as gone. Then he rolled the baby up in one corner of the box and started back

It was Mr. Absalom Jayres's office to which B sey's way tended, and a peculiarity about it that had impressed both Mr. Jayres and Bootsey was that Bootsey could perform a given distance of which it starting point in at least one-tenth the time required to perform the same distance of which it he destination. This was odd, but true. After taking leave of the baby and locking it in, all snugly delivered the key of the room to Mrs. Maguinness and descended into the court. Here he found two other boys involved in a difficulty. Things had gone so far that Bootsey saw it would be a waste of time to try to ascertain the merits of the controversy-his only and obvious duty being to hasten the crisis. Hi! Shunks!" he cried, "O'll betcher Jakey kin

The rapidity with which this remark was followed by offensive movements on Shunks's part proved how admirable it had been judged. "Kin he!" screamed Shunks. "He's nawfin' but

a Sheeny two-fer !" Jakey needed no further provocation, and with great dexterity he crowded his fists into Shunks's eyes. deposited his head in Shunks's stomach and was making a meritorious effort to climb upon Shunks's shoulders when a lordly embodiment of the law's majesty hove gracefully into sight. Bootsey yelled shrill warning and himself set the example of flight



HE GRADBED THE CUE OF ONE OF THEM.

While passing under the Brooklyn Bridge Bootsey met a couple of Chinamen, and moved by a sudder inspiration he grabbed the cue of one of them and both he and the Chinaman precipitately sat down Bootsey recovered quickly and in a voice quivering with rage he demanded to know what the Chinaman one that for. A large crowd immediately as sembled and lent its interest to the solution of this question. It was in vain that the Chinaman protested innocence of any aggressive act or thought. The crowd's sympathies were with Buotsey and when he sisted that the Mongol had tangled him up in his pig-tall, the aroused populace with great difficulty restrained its desire to demolish the amazed heathens. At last, however, they were permitted to go, followed by a rabble of urchins, and Bootsey proceeded on his way to the office. Many other interruptions retarded his progress

He had not gone far before he was invited into a came of ball, and this, of course, could not be neg-The game ending in a general conflict of the players, caused by Bootsey's falling on top of another be admitted that the flattened unfortunate was "out," he issued from the turmoil in time to join in an attack upon a peanut roaster and to avail himself largely of the spoils. Enriched with peanuts, he had got as far as the City Hall Park when a drunken man attracted his attention, and he assisted actively in an effort to convince the drunken man that the Mayor's office was the ferry to Weehawken. It was while engaged in giving these disinterested assurances that he felt himself being lifted off his feet by a steady pull at his cars, and looking up he beheld Mr. Jayres. "You unmittigated little rascal " cried Mr. Jayres,

"Nowheres," said Bootsey, in an injured tone. " Didn't I tell you to get back promptly ?"

" Ain't I a gettin' back !" "Ain't you a-get-whew!" roared Mr. Jayres, with the utmost exasperation, "how I'd like to tan your plaguey little carcass till it was black and blue! Come

on, now," and Mr. Jayres strode angrily ahead.

Bootsey followed. He offered no reply to this savage expression, but from his safe position in the reat he grinned amiably.

Mr. Jayres was large and dark and dirty. His big fat face, shaped like a dumpling, wore a hard and ugly expression. Small black eyes sat under his low, expansive forehead. His cheeks and chin were supposed to be shaven, and perhaps that experience may occasionally have befallen them. His costume was antique. Around his thick neck he wore a soiled choker. His wapstcoat was low and from it protruded the front of a fluted shirt. A dark-blue swallow-tail coat with big buttons and a high collar wrapped his huge body, and over his shoulders hung a heavy mass of black hair upon which his advanced age had made but a slight impression. His office was upon the top floor of a building in

Murray-st. It was a long, low room. Upon its door was fastened a battered tin sign showing the words:

Absalom Jayres, Counsellor." The walls and ceiling were covered with dusty cobwebs. In one end of the oom stood an old wood stove and near it was a pile of hickory sticks. A set of shelves occupied a large portion of the wall, bearing many volumes, worn, dusty and eaten with age. Among them were books of the English peerage, records of titled families, reports of the Court of Chancery in hundreds of testanentary cases, scrap books full of newspaper clip pings concerning American claimants to British fort Ireland and many other works bearing upon heraldry, the laws of inheritance and similar subjects. Upon the walls hung charts showing the genealogical trees of illustrious families, tracing the descent of Washington, of Queen Victoria and of other important personages. There was no covering upon the floor ex-cept that which had accumulated by reason of the absence of broom and mop. A couple of tables, a few dilapidated chairs, a pitcher and a basin, were about all the furniture that the room contained.

Being elderly and huge, it required far more time for Mr. Jayres to make the ascent to his office than for Bootsey. Having this fact in mind, Bootsey sat down upon the first step of the first flight, intending to wait until Mr. Jayres had at least reached the final flight before he started up at all. He failed to communicate this resolution, however, and when Mr. Jayres turned about upon the third floor, hearing no footsteps b hind him, he stopped. He frowned. He clinched his fist and swore.

There'll be murder on me," he said, "I know there will, if that Boy don't do better! Now, where the pestering dickens can be be !"

Mr. Jayres leaned over the bannister and started to call. " Boo-" he roared, and then checked himself. "Drat such a name as that," he said. "Who ever heard of a civilized Boy being called Bootsey? What'll people think to see a man of my age hanging over a bannister yelling ' Bootsey !' go down and hunt him up. I wonder why I keep that Boy? I wonder why I do it!"

Mr. Jayres turned, and with a heavy sigh he began to descend to the street. On the second landing he met Bootsey smoking a cigarette and whistling. Mr. Jayres did not fly into a passion. He did not grow red and frantic. He just took Bootsey by the hand and led him, step by step, up the rest of the way to the office. He drew him inside, shut the door and led him over to his own table. Then he sat down, still holding Bootsey's hand, and waited until he had caught

"Now, then," he said, at last.

"Yez'r," said Bootsey. "You're a miserable little rogue!" said Mr. Jayres Bootsey held his peace. "I've stood your deviltries till I've got no patience left and now I'm going to discharge you!"

"Aw, don't," said Bootsey.
"Yes," said Mr. Jayres, "I will; if I don't, the end of it all will be murder. Some time or other I'll be seized of a passion and there's no telling what'll happen. There's your two dollars to the end of the



WE'VE CALLED." SAID THE MAN, BLOWLY "Aw, now," said Bootsey, "wot's de use? I ain't 'Fi gets bounced mom 'll drub me

awful. You said you wanted me to take a letter up to Harlem dis afternoon." "Yes, you scamp! And here's the afternoon half fee."

"Oll have it dere in less 'n no time," pleaded Bootsey. Mr. Jayres scowled hard at Bootsey and hesitated But finally he draw the letter from the drawer of his table and handed it over, saying as he did so, " If you ain't back here by 5 o'oclock, I'll break every bone in

your body !' Bootsey left the office with great precipitation, and as he closed the door behind him, Mr. Jayres glared morosely at a knot-hole in the floor. "Funny about that Boy!" he said reflectively. "I don't know as I ever gave in to any living human being before that Boy came along in all my life."

Mr. Jayres turned to his table and began to write. but was almost immediately interrupted by a knock upon the door. He called out a summons to enter, and two people, a man and a woman, came in. The man was large, stolid and rather vacant in his expression. The woman was small and quick and sharp.

"Well, str," said Mr. Jayres. The woman poked the man and told him to speak

"We've called -. " said the man slowly. "About your advertisement in the paper," added the woman quickly.

"Which paper?" asked Mr. Jayres.

"Where's the paper!" asked the man, turning to the woman.

"O, yes, I see," said Mr. Jayres, "It's about the Bugwug estate. What is your name, sir?" "His name is Tobey, and I'm Mrs. Tobey, and we keeps the Gallinipper Laundry, sir, which is in Wash-

ington place, being a very respectable neighborhood though the prices is low owing to competition of a party across the street," 'Now, Maggie," said the man, " let me talk. "Who's hindering you from talking, Tobey? I'm

not, and that's certain. The gentleman wanted to know who we were and I've told him. He'd been a week finding out from you."
"Come, come," said Mr. Jayres, sharply, "let's get to business."

"That's what I said," replied Mrs. Tobey, " while I was putting on my things to come down town. 'Tobey,' says I, 'get right to business. Don't be wasting the gentleman's time,' which he always does, sir, halting and hesitating and not knowing what to say, nor ever coming to the point. 'It's bad manners,' says I, 'and what's more, these lawyers,' says I, 'which is very sharp folks, won't stand it,' says I. But I don't suppose I done him much good, for always been that way, sir, though I'm sure I ve done my best to spur him up. But a poor, weak woman can't do everything, though you'd think he thought

"O, now stop, stop, stop!" cried Mr. Jayres, musta't non on so. Your name is Tobey and you have called about the Bugwug property. Well, now. what of it ?"

"I want to know is there any money in it," answered Mr. Tobey. "Now, if you please, sir, just listen to that," cried

Mrs. Tobey, pityingly. "He wants to know is there money in it. Why, of course, there's money in it. You're a dreadful trial to me, Tobey, Didn't the gentleman's advertisement say there was 500,000 pounds in it? Ain't that enough? Couldn't you and me get along on 500,000 pounds, or even less, on a pinch? But the question is," said Mr. Jayres, claim you have on the Bugwag property. Are you descended from Timothy Bugwug, and if so, how direcally and in what remove?

"That's what we wants you to tell us, sir," replied Mr. Tobey.

"Why, we supposed you'd have it all settled." added his wife. "Ain't you a lawyer!"

"O, yes, I'm a lawyer," Mr. Jayres suavely plied, "and I can tell you what your claim is if I know your relationship to Timothy Bugwug. He died in 1672, leaving four children, Obediah, Martin, Ezekiel and Sarah. Obediah died without issue before his Martin and Sarah came to America, and Ezekiel was lost at sea before he had married. Now, then, where do you come in

"My mother- " said Mr. Tobey. "Was a Bugwug," said Mrs. Tobey. "There's I doubt at all but what all that money belongs to us, and if you've got it you must pay it right away to

children a-growing up and prospects of another con though, I suppose, I shouldn't repine, seeing that it's the Lord's will that women should suffer, which, I must say, it seems to me that they have more than their However, I don't blame Tobey, for he's a fine man, and a hard-working one, if he hasn't got the gift of speech and is never able to come to the point, though that's not for the lack of having it dinged into his ears, for if I says it once I says it fifty times a day 'Tobey, will you come to the point?'"



"THE PARTY IS A HER," SAID MRS. TOBEY. Mr. Jayres took up his pen. "Well, let's see," he

said. "What is your full name, Mr. Tobey ?" "William Tobey, sir. I am the son of-

"Jonathan Tobey and Henrietta Bugwug," con inued the lady, "It being so stated in the marriage license which the mirister said was for my protecion, and bears the likeness of Tobey on one side and mine on the other and clasped hands in the centre signifying union, and is now in the left-hand corner of the sixth shelf from the bottom in the china closet and can be produced at any time if its needful. I've kept it very careful."

"Whose daughter was Henrietta Bugwug!" asked Mr. Jayres. "Tobey's grandfather's, sir, a very odd old gentle-

man, though blind, which he got from setting off freworks on a Fourth of July, and nearly burned the foot off the blue twin, called blue from the color of his eyes, the other being dark-blue, which is the only way we have of telling 'em apart, except that one likes cod liver oil and the other don't, and several times when the blue twin's been sick the dark-blue twin has got all the medicine by squinting up his eyes so as I couldn't make him out and pretending it was him that had the colic, and Mr. Bugwug, that's Tobey's grandfather, lives in Harlem all by himself, because he says there's too much noise and talking in our flat, and I dare say there is, though I "In Harlem, ch? When did you first hear that

you had an interest in the Bugwug estates?"

"O, ever so long, and we'd have had the money long ago if it hadn't 'a' been that a church burned down a long time ago somewhere in Virginia where one of the Bugwug's married somebody and all the records were lost, though I don't see what that has to do with it, because Tobey's here all ready to take the property, and it stands to reason that he wouldn't have been here unless that wedding had 'a' happened without they mean to insult us, which they'd etter not, and won't, if they know when they are well off." and at the very thought of such a thing Mrs. Tobey tossed her head angrily.

"I see," said Mr. Jayres, "I see. And you want me to take the matter in hand, I suppose, and see if I can recover the money, ch?"

"O, dear," said Mrs. Tobey, in a disappointed tone, I thought from the piece in the paper that the money was all ready for us."

"You mustn't be so impatient," soothingly responded Mr. Jayres, laying his fat finger on his fat cheek and smiling softly. "All in good time. All in good time. The money's where it's safe. You only need to establish your right to it. We must fetch a suit in the Court of Chancery, and that I'll do at once upon looking up the facts. Of course,-er, there'll be a little



A LITTLE FEE," SAID MR. JAYRES, SMILTNO

SWEETLY.

"A little what?" said Mr. Tober.

"A little which?" said Mrs. Tobey.
"A little fee," said Mr. Jayres, smiling sweetly. A mere triffe, I assure you; just enough to defray expenses-say, er, a hundred dollars,"

"O, dear me!" cried Mrs. Tobey. "This is vexing. To think of coming downtown, Tobey, dear, with the expectations of going back rich and then going back a hundred dollars poorer than we were. I really don't think we'd better do it, Tobey !"

"Ah," said Mr. Jayres, "but think also of the fortune. Two millions and a half! Isn't that worth spending a few hundred dollars for? Just put your mind on it, ma'am." "I've had my mind on it ever since I seen your

piece in the paper," replied Mrs. Tobey, "and a hundred dollars does seem, as you say, little enough to pay for two millions and a half, which would be all I'd ask or wish for and would put us where we be long, Tobey, which is not in the laundry line competing with an unscrupulous party across the street, though I don't mention names, which perhaps I ought, for the public ought to be warned. It's a party that hasn't any honor at all—"
"I'm sure not," said Mr. Jayres, sympathetically.

'He is, without doubt, a dirty dog." "O, it isn't a he," Mrs. Tobey replied, "the party

"Of course, of course," said Mr. Jayres. "And to think that you have to put up with the tricks of a female party directly across the street. Why, it's shameful, ma'am. But if you had that two millions, as you just observed, all that would be over."

"Two millions and a half, I thought you said it was!" said Mrs. Tobey, rather sharply. "O, yes, and a half, and a half," the lawyer admitted in a tone of indifference, as much as to say that there should be no baggling about the odd \$500,000. What a pretty pile it is, Mrs. Tobey ?" "I don't know, Tobey, but what we'd better do it,"

Mrs. Tobey said after a pause. "It ain't so very much when you think of what we're to get for it." "That's the right way to look at it, ma'am. I'll just

draw up the receipt, and to-morrow I'll call at the Gallinipper Laundry to get some further particulars necessary to help me make out the papers."

Mr. Tobey seemed to be somewhat at a loss to know precisely what was the net result of the pro-

ceedings in which he had thus far taken so small a part, but upon being directed by Mrs. Tobey to pretuce the hundred dollars, he ventured a techle remonstrance. This was immediately checked by Mrs. Tobey, who assured him that he knew nothing whatever about such matters and never could come to the point, which he ought to be able to do by this time, for sobody could say but that she had done her part. At last two fifty dollar bills were deposited in Mr. Jayres's soft palm and a bit of writing was handed over to Mrs. Tobey in exchange for them, and followed by Mr.

Tayres's warm insistance that they had never done a etter thing in their lives, the Tobeys withdre It was nearly 6 o'clock when the door of Mr. Jayres's ffice opened again and the shocky head of Bootsey

appeared. Mr. Jayres was waiting for him. "Here you are at last, you wretched little scamp!" cried. "Didn't I tell you I'd whale you if you

weren't back by 5 o'clock?" "I come jess as soop 's I could," said Bootsey. " He

was a werry fly ole gen'l'man."

What did he say !" "He said he didn't hev no doubts but wot you was reg'lar villyum an' swin'ler, an' cheat an' blackmailer, an' ef he had de user his eyes an' legs he'd come down yere an' han' you over ter de coppers; dat you ain't smart enuil ter get no money outer him, fer he's bin bled by sich coveys like you all he's a-goin' ter bleed, an' dat he don't b'lieve dere is any sech ting as de Bugwug estate nohow, an' ef yer wants ter keep outen jail yer'd better let him an' his

Mr. Jayres scowled until it seemed as if his black eyebrows would meet his bristly upper lip, and then he said, "Bootsey, before you come to the office tomorrow morning you'd better go to the Gallinipper Laundry in Washington place, and tell a man nam Tobey, who keeps it, that, er,-that I've gone out of town for a few days, Bootsey, on a pressing matter of business."

THE SEASON FOR FOOTBALL

ALL THE COLLEGE TEAMS AT WORK.

HARVARD, YALE AND PRINCETON ALL HAVE CHANCES FOR THE PENNANT.

Football is receiving its increased share of the abtention now being given to all outdoor sports. With the closing of the baseball season this lively sport revives and it holds full sway until the cold weather drives the athletes indoors. The football season is now almost at its height and several interesting games have already been played. More interesting ones are to follow; in fact the real battles of the year are yet to be fought. Football is still a college institution, but it has more outside recruits at present than it ever had before. The Intercollegiate Association games attract more general attention than those of any other organization, but the contests of the local union are also followed with interest by the many devotees of the rough-and-tumble sport in this neighbor-Of the local clubs the Crescents have the best team. Most of its members are old college players and are thoroughly versed in the sport With more practice and thorough training the Crescents would be hard to beat. Most of the players, however, are engaged in business in this city and they can ill afford the time and practice that a perfeetly trained football player finds necessary. levens of the various athletic clubs are also playing on good form and the players show a better knowledge and greater skill in the sport than ever before,

The present battles for the intercollegiate championship promise as usual to end in a three-cornered fight between the Princeton, Yale and Harvard College elevens. The other clubs play a good game, but singular as it may seem, none of them is ever in at the death. The games so far played bear out this statement. Whether Princeton will have the champion kickers this year or whether Yale or Harvard will capture the honor, no man can truthfully say. Well-posted football men, however, seem to think that Princeton's chances are extremely bright. The famous blue of Yale is always dangerous in any athletic contest. Yale athletes are famous for their pluck and endurance and their rivals never find them easy victims. Harvard also furnishes the country with brainy as well as stocky athletes, who sur-

Any one who, after witnessing the two games played in this neighborhood on Election Day, tried to estimate the real playing strength of the Princeton and Yale teams, cught not to be surprised if his estimates are shattered by later developments. Those college athletes are cute and seldom tell everything they know and never show their full strength to their rivals unless compelled to do so. On Tuesday the Yale and Crescent teams played at Washington Park, Brooklyn, in the morning while the Princeton and Wesleyan elevens played at the Polo Grounds in the afternoon. Of course all the Yale eleven and their friends saw Princeton play in the afternoon and took copious notes of their rivals' strong points. All the Princeton boys saw Yale polish off the Crescents in the morning. The Yale eleven knew It was watched and played accordingly, only winning the game after an apparently hard battle. Many people at the Polo Grounds in the afternoon thought. that the Princeton men were paying back their Yale spectators in the same coin. The coming battle between these two teams ought to furnish a contest worth going some distance to see. The two teams will play at the Polo Grounds on the 24th. and Harvard teams are scheduled to play at the Polo Grounds on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day, although the Harvard faculty may insist upon the contest being played at Cambridge. The University of Pennsylvania and the Wesleyan elevens will play at the same grounds on Thanksgiving merning. As cach club only plays one game with each of the other teams, the question of the settlement of supremacy will not be delayed long.

About a dozen years ago football was introduced at Yale and in the initial game Harvard College won. She has never won since. Princeton has only wen twice and Yale has captured all the remaining One of Princeton's victories has always been a bitter pill for the Yale men to swallow. That was important ago, and Princeton's victory, although bring duly recognized, was never really respected by the Yale men. There was a disagreement at the time as to which team really had won the game and the championship. Princeton got the honor, how ver. Her having won the pennant the year before probably

influenced the decision. The Intercollegiate Association was started in 1879, and the seasons of 1882 and 1883 witnessed some cond contests. During the next two years the game de-generated and lost caste. The players were too rough in their play, and not only did the college taculties object to the game, but the public cried shame as the brutal features exhibited. There was consequently a great falling off of the interest until 1886, when it revived. It has remained healthy ever since. The game will remain popular until the brutal features are allowed to crop out again and then it will die out. The collegians are aware of this and now exercise more care and show less temper in their work

than of old.

Channing's great run in the game at the Polo Channing's great run in the game at the Polo Grounds on Tuesday will prove one of the incidents of the football season. The heavy Princeton rushers had kept the ball in dangerous proximity to Wesleyan's goal for some time. The latter collegians were contesting bravely every inch of ground, but Princeton's superior weight was gradually crushing the plucky Wesleyan boys back. Channing, as a last resort, grabbed the ball and rushed through the Princeton's grabbed the ball and rushed through the Princeton's grabbed. He made a gallant run and cleared the field ranks. He made a gallant run and cleared the field with the exception of a few inches. He was tripped up, but recovered. The instant he had lost was fatal for time had expired when he crossed the line. The run recalled to many the famous run of Lamar in the great game that decided the championship between the great game that decided the championship between Yale and Princeton at New-Haven three years ago. It had been a desperate struggle all the way through and Yale had four points to her credit and only a few more minutes to play. The ball was near the Yale goal, but the Yale men were simply holding the yall and simple a delaying game. The hall was the ball and playing a delaying game. The ball was passed back, but owing to a confusion of signals it was bassed into an open space. Lamar, who was playing passed into an open space. Lamar, who was playing back of Princeton's line, in a desperate effort to save the game, rushed through the lines, seized the ball, and passed all the Yale backs by brilliant ledging. He then ran the full length of the field with the whole Yale team behind him. But they were unable to overtake the fleet-footed Princeton half-back, and Princeton won the game at almost the instant that time expired. Captain Peters, of the Yale team, who had thought that the game was certainly hac's, full upon the ground, and tearing the irras with his hands, lay there until the crowd had dispersed and duty his defeated team were left around him. He cried like a baby.

The games this season will probably decide whether a kicking or a rushing game will be the American football game of the future. The game of old was a rough and umble affair that was dangerous to limb and life. Many of the rough features have been east out and the rules have changed, improved and affected. Even as it is, it requires a sturdy young giant, with the physique of an ox, to be a wonderful rusher. Last year Princeton played both a kicking and a rushing game, and lost at both. Harvard played a rush game, and won by 12 to 0, while Vale played a kicking game and also defeated Princeton by the same score. This year the Princeton men are playing a rush game, and the Princeton men are playing a rush game, and her friends expect the team to win. Vale also play a a wonderful same, but mises the services of necessive. Heecher is said to be the best quarter-back of his day. Last year his father, who is a great admice of this game, offered the famous quarter back 225 for every teach-down be made that season. Young Resenter seat his father an enormous touch-down bill at the end of the season.

It is said that last year's Yale-Harvard game was a It is said that has year's translationary was a fuke. A story is going the rounds that Hancock, of Princeton, who was the referee in that match, refereed the game with a watch that was five minutes slow. That five minutes would have made a difference of a least four points in Harvard's score. Hancock called time just as Harvard got the ball across the Yale line.